

Many people take pills, which gripe and purge, weakening the body. More take Simmons Liver or powder, be-to take, does a mild laxative, that also towns up the system.

The relief is quick. It is Nature's own remedy, purely vegetable. reinedy, purely vegetable, never found anything to do me any until I used Simmons Liver Regula-II has been three years since I first it and I have not had Sick Headache. I seat my sister (who had from one we attacks of Sick Headache every one-bull of a puckage, and she has add it since."—C. S. MORRIS, Browns. W.V.

APEVERY PACKAGE TO Has our Estamp in red on wrapper. J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

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odation of Second-Class ger Attached to Express Trains.

J. A MURHEAD.

SOMBLETANG MEW

Prof. Lane, the artist, has lease rooms over the First National Bank which he has converted into

argumna ber of students his on

A HISTORIC MARKET.

OLD CLOTHES IN LONDON ALL DRIFT TO A FAMOUS PLACE.

Old Clothes Mart In Houndaditch Attracts Hundreds of Thousands of People Who Want to Wear Expensive Apparel, but Can't Pay Very Much For It.

Down in the unsavory and ill favored quarter of Houndsditch, behind the area of the city where countless gold is made and turned over, there is an inclosed pace; part of the so called Phil's build-ags, which goes by the descriptive name ligs, which goes by the descriptive name of the Old Clothes Mart. Admission to it is obtained on payment of a penny as entrance fee, collected by a man stand-ing at the baseler that divides the street from the emporiums beyond. The gen-eral aspect is far from inviting, and a first cursory glance seems to reveal only a collection of rage and decre-itude. The floor is nothing to be than the pavement. The roof is the sky, and in rain or sunshine the heaps of clothes are exposed without protection to the changes of the capricious London climate. On slushy days they present a lamentable appear-

There are no benches or stalls, as in other markets, only lines of wooden railing running along the inclosure marked ing running along the inclosure marked out in lengths and apportioned to the different venders. The goods are packed in sacks or bundles deposited of the flags, and at the open mouth or top of each is displayed a sample of its contents, which is also temptingly laid across the rail, whence depend the legs of trousers, the sleeves of dresses, the frills of petticoats, the soles of boots or the handles of sticks and umbrellas. The goods vary considerably in quality and goods vary considerably in quality and aspect. Some are moldy, tattered or colorless; others are in fairly good con-

dition, clean and serviceable.
Old Clothes Martis victualled by hawkers who haunt certain suburban districts to purchase the cast off garments of the more modest inhabitants—those who do not hesitate to discuss the conditions of the business in person at their front doors. The dealings are not carried on in cash. The hawkers, with antute knowl-edge of human nature, offer in exchange crockery, plaster figures or even flowers in pots, experience having successfully proved that a bust, a pair of vases or a water bottle worth sixpence is infinitely more tempting than a shilling, and the buyer has the satisfaction of emptying the barrow laden with flashy, worthless patients as a profit of EG area. articles at a profit of 50 per cent.

When his original stock in trade is re-

placed by wearing apparel, the hawker adjourns to the neighborhood of the mart, where he finds a group of men calling themselves commissi ion buvers who bid against each other for the whole lot. The successful competitor forth-with distributes his bargains among the holders of the railed off compar de, who endeavor to retail them to he vustomers who have paid the entrance fee. The best of the are always Irish buyers. They carry off wholesale quantities for B Hast, Dublin, Cork and other localities beyond the channel. Taking into const. Jion the channel. Taking into construction the nature and general appear, and of the consignments, it is startling to learn on good authority that occasionally £30 and even £40 have been paid down in cash for one lot. Credit is never given, and payment precedes the delivery of

Hats, which, as a rule, are the most deplorable objects, fetch but little, yet are eagerly bought whatever their state. They are sent to Paris for the sake of the silk on them and there manufactured into new ones. Coats vary more in price than any other article; some go for a penny, some for sixpence and upward to 45. There was a legend on the mart that one coat was actually sold for "a tenner." Clothes that have been worn by the righest and richest in the land have found their downward way to Houndsditch, not excepting those once belonging to the Prince of Wales, not ing to the Prince of Wales, not mobile owners are a party to the descration, but because the valets whose parquisites they become know of this way of realizing money for them. The bargains are advantageous to all parties. Some of the shabby, disreputable and poverty stricken looking ralling holders at the mart, the men who baggle desperately over a sixpence, are well to do capitalists. One of them is the proprietor of ists. One of them is the proprietor of several touses in a good quarter of Lon-don. Others have a large balance at the bank, and others still own consider property in stocks and shares. They turn over thousands of pounds in the course of a year, which is not surprising. as the mart is opened every day and vis-lted by 600 or 700 people on week days and by 4,000 or 5,000 on Sundays. A notable particularity is that while on week lays the stalls are free and a charge is made for the admittance of the public on Sundays the stallholders pay a small The most is open from 11 to 6. It is a favorite lounge for the dwellers in the district, while those on business intent

flock to it from great distances. The old clothes mart of Hounsditch is not comprised in the list of the 100 markets mentioned in the report of the committee of public control, and it may therefore continue to exist with impunity. It has been in working order for about 60 years and is an important one about 60 years and is an important one in its line. Its trade extends to Spain and the Cape, whither go the renovated costumes and repaired goods. France and Scotland receive their consignments in their unregenerate state and treat them according to their own requirements.-London Cor. New York Sun.

Curious People In Bussia.

"The Christs" are a curious sect in Rossia. They worship each other! The chief caremonies are a crazy spreiss of dancing, yelling as loudly as possible and normalize stones with sticks.

dancing, yelling as foundly as possible and pounding stones with sticks.

The "Stoptsys" believe in self mutilation, but will not submit to amputation and free hand pencil draw.

"Curista," they dance and yell for hours without intermission. — Philadelphia

A San Francisco audience will be much more amused by the manner in which the professor breaks down Mrs. Brooklyn Bridge's celling than it will over the splendld merriment of Sir Toby Belch, Sir Andrew Aguecheek and Malvolio. It is like the French audience, which is infinitely more amused by wit than by hypmore

than by humor.

But comedy is not held in great favor here. The San Franciscans being the most pleasure loving of people, prefer tragedy. A good, old fashioned, blood pilling tragedy, where every one is silled in the last act, is highly approved of. If Edwin Forrest were alive today, he would count his most frantic admir-

ers in the city by the Golden Gate. ers in the city by the Golden Gate.

Tragedy as he must have understood it—tragedy played with all the force of the lunga—tragedy where the murdered victim and the despairing suicide took half an hour to die and died acrobatically from the footlights to the door at the back of the stage—would meet with the heartiest approval here. The element in the theaters which loved and worshiped Forcest and his energetic worshiped Forrest and his energetic thods is larger in San Francisco than in most cities of its size. It is not that the audiences here do not contain in-dividual spectators of the highest artistic insight and cultivation, it is that the majority of the audience is formed of spectators whose taste in the drama is very much on the same lines as the taste in the drams of the gods in the gallery. The spectators of insignificant education and uncultivated taste are more numerous than the spectators of cultured mind and trained powers of appreciation, and the majority rules.—San Francisco Ar-

"Toad Bone" Was a Wonder. All early writers attribute wonderful qualities to toads and frogs and the various parts of their bodies. Pliny believed, for instance, that if a toad was brought into the midst of a mobor other large and unruly concourse of people "silence would instantly prevail." A small bone found in the right side of toads "of the proper age" was also be-lieved to have powers over the various elements. "By throwing this bone into a vessel of boiling water," says Pliny, "it will immediately cool it, the water refusing to boil again until the bone had been removed. To find this bone, expose the dead toad on an ant hill. When the ants have eaten her all away except the bones, take each bone separately and drop it into boiling water. Thus may the wondrous toad bone be discovered." This antiboil bone of course had its op-

In another portion of his work Pliny The name given this bone is 'apocynon,' which signifies 'dog averting,' because it has the power and property of assuaging the fury of the fiercest dogs." It was also a sovereign remedy for love and other trouble, would conciliate es-tranged friends, and if water in which a "toad bone" had been steeped be used mixed with lamb's tallow as an cintment "the person using the same might with-out the least effort see ghosts and divers spirits both by the day and by the night."—St. Louis Republic. Blaming the Dentists

"Talk about the exports of gold upset-ting our financial system," said the eco-nomic reformer as he bit a crescent out of a doughnut in a Park row lunch bagaar, "It isn't the exporting that is driving our gold out of the treasury. No, sir. The trouble is with the pluggersthe high toned tooth pluggers. They are ramming a cool \$1,000,000 worth of gold away into the back testh of the American people every year. That means just so much of the yellow metal lost to trade so much of the yellow metal lost to trade and commerce every 12 months—lost to completely and irretrievably. This must be stopped. Let congress pass a law prohibiting the use of gold in filling teeth, and the monetary pressure will begin to ease up in no time. When our gold is drawn away from us by business transactions with foreign nations, we can get the creed of work. It is not believe by being we faith is a wind that blo eth, and there only.

In conclusion let me—the creed of work. it back in due time through the natural processes of trade, but when it is plugged away in the cavernous molars of our purse proud dudes and millionaires it is locked up so tight that a writ of foreign strachment couldn't reach it. This business must stop, or the government will slump before the next shad season opens.

—New York Herald.

A New Car Fare Register. In a new fare register the main regis-tering train is returned to zero at the end of each trip by pulling out a knob and turning it once around, when it springs back into position. The number and the direction of the trip are changed at the same time. The register is said to be absolutely accurate in action, making it impossible to ring without registering or register without ringing. It has a locking device, which prevents fares from being rung up during the absence of passengers, and a 4-tumbler lock with special key. The register is thoroughly tested at 185 fares before leaving the factory.-New York Telegram.

The usual odds laid by an accident company are £1,000 to £4 that you do company are £1,000 to £4 that you do not die from an accident in a year, Supposing that the whole population of the country were insured against accidents in one office, each person paying £4 and being guaranteed £1,000 in case of death by mishap the premiums would reach the figure of £149,746,868, and the sum to be red for death would amount to to be paid for deaths would amount to £14,908,000, leaving, after the deduction of a few millions for working expenses the very respectable profit of £150,000, 000,—London Tit-Bits.

Effect of Heat and Cold on Bodies The body of Prince Menschikoff, a favorite of Peter the Great, on being ex-humed after 92 years' burial in the frozen soil of northern Siberia was found to have undergone hardly any change. Corpus interred in hot sand do not de-cay, but become munufied.—Wesh-

THE GOSPEL OF WORK

EMILE ZOLA'S STIRRING ADVICE TO FRENCH STUDENTS.

Extracts From a Musterly Speech Delivered Before a Body of Young Men In Paris-The Relation Between Science and Happiness Explained.

Emile Zola, the famous novelist, presided at a dinner given by the Students' association of Paris. In the course of the evening he spoke as follows:

Did science ever promise happiness? I do not think so. Science promised the truth, and it is questionable if happiness can be made out of facts. To be content with them even for a day one must possess a stoicism, an absolute anselfish-ness, a serenity of intelligence possible only to the highest minds. Therefore a despairing cry goes up from suffering humanity. How, it asks, can we live without delusions and filusions? If there is not somewhere a world where justice reigns, where the wicked are punished and the good rewarded, how endure the abominations of human existence? Naure is unjust and cruel. Science ends in the monstrous law of the survival of the strongest. Reasoning thus, recoiling from realities as yet ill explained, they seek a dream, put confidence in the out of sight and hope to satisfy in the be-yond their yearning for fraternity and

This despairing appeal for happiness, rising on every side, moyes me infinitely. Already music has responded to it, literature is trying to satisfy the new thirst, and art is changing to show its sympathy. It is the reaction against naturalism, which is, they say, dead and buried. At any rate the movement is undeniable. It is felt in all the manifestations of mind, and unless it is taken into account, studied and explained the out-look for the morrow is hopeless.

I, being an old and rugged positivist, see in all this only a halt in the march shead. Indeed it is not even that, for our libraries, laboratories, amphithea-ters and schools are not deserted. What reassures me most is the fact that the social ground is unchanged. For a new art to flourish, for a new belief to give humanity a new direction, there must be a new soil for them to germinate and grow in. Ours is still the democratic soil whence the century rose. Faiths are not resuscitated, and only a mythology can be made of a dead religion. The next century will affirm this one. What I will concede is that in literature we brought the horizon too near, and personally I regret having endeavored to

have done well. Between the truths acquired through science, which are not to be shaken, and the truths to be conquered tomorrow from the unknown, which in their turn will become immovable, there is a land of doubt and inquiry This land belongs as much to literature as to science. Into it we can go as pioneers, doing the work of precursors and interpreting, according to our talents, its unknown forces. The ideal is only the unexplained. It is well enough to invent solutions for the unknown, but we have no right to put in question and so deny facts already verified. As sci-ence advances the ideal retreats, and it seems to me that this slow conquest, though we have the melancholy certitude of never knowing all, gives life its

only reason, its only joy.

In these troublous days youth is told to believe, but nobody tells it exactly what to believe. Believe, they say, for the sake of the happiness that comes from believing, and most especially be-lieve in order that you may learn to believe. The advice is not bad in itself. It is certainly a great joy to repose upon the assurance given by any faith, no matter what. The difficulty is that one cannot believe by being willing to do so. Faith is a wind that blows where it list-

In conclusion let me offer you a creed -the creed of work. Young men, work! I am aware that no counsel could be more banal. In every school at the end of every term it is given to every boy, and every boy hears it with indifference. But let me, who have never been any ept a worker, tell you the re ward I have gained from the long toil whose effort has filled my life. The world was harsh to me at first. I have known poverty and despair. Later my existence was a battle, and even now the fight goes on and my work is questioned, contradicted, insulted. Through it all my support has been incessant work, alar, daily, for an end never forgot-How often have I seated myself at my table, tertured by some great pain, physical or moral! And each time, after the first minutes of agony, my task has proved a solace, has given me strength to continue the struggle and await the

Work is the law of the world-the guide that leads organized matter to its unknown goal. Life has no other reason for being, and each of us is here only to perform his task and disappear. Calm comes to the most tortured if they wil accept and complete the task they find under their hands. This, to be sure, is only an empirical way to live an hones and almost tranquil life, but is it nothing to acquire moral health and by solving through work the question of how to secure on earth the greatest happiness thus escape from the danger of the

I have always distrusted chimeras. Illusion is bad for a man or a people; it puts an end to effort, it blinds, it is the vanity of the weak. To remain among ds, to contemn realities, to believe dream, g of strength gives force we have all seen to what disasters the

The only strong men are the men who work. Work alone gives courage and faith; it alone is the papificator and the

When first taken from the mines, opals are so tender and friable that they may be picked to pieces with the finger sail.

ENGLISH TRAVEL EXPENSIVE

Why Rates by Rail For Passengers and Freight Are so High.

The eminent English railway authority, Mr. William M. Acworth, points out many causes for the differences between railways in this country and the United States. The higher rate of charges on English roads are thus explained:

The very large capital outlay of English railways is of course ene main reason of the high standard of rates and fares in England. Exactly how high that standard is we have no means of knowing, for our railway statistics,

knowing, for our railway statistics, made up in a form that was laid down by an act of parliament about 80 years

by an act of parliament about 30 years back, carefully suppress the information that it is most necessary for us to have.

Ton miles and passenger miles are not here recorded. We know that each ton of goods carried pays the railways on the average about 60 cents. If we guess that the average distance is about 25 miles, we arrive at an average rate of 2.40 cents per ton mile, which is not very far from three times the average rate in the ton mile, which is not very far from three times the average rate in the United States. So in the case of passen-gers we may guess that the average fare is about 1.75 per mile, which though lower than the American average, is higher than in any European country. Such a result seems very far from satis-fectory. High cost of construction might factory. High cost of construction might have justified a high range of rates and fares at the outset, but year by year the per mile of line open increases in density, and yet the goods rates hardly come down at all—in the last year or two their tendency has been all the other way while the passenger fares only come down very slowly.

And yet the explanation is not far to seek. Our services have always been ex-

pensive to work. They are becoming more expensive year by year. In America trainloads are mainly limited by the capacity of the engines—ours by the weight of goods or number of passengers that have had time to accumulate in the very short interval between one train and another. Let me illustrate: If a man is sailing from New York to Europe, he will choose his favorite line or he favorite boat, regardless of the time of day or day of the week at which it starts. On the other hand, if the Manattan elevated were to try to run its trains only once in 10 minutes in the slack hours of the day the street care sould rob it of the bulk of its passen-

Now, in England our business is all Now, in England our lusiness is all-between piaces which in America would be regarded as close together. We call Manchester "the north of England," yet Manchester is only 44 hours from Lon-don. Consequently there must be trains between the two points at all hours of says: "On the other hand, again, in the left side of this reptile there is another bone which when thrown into water has horizon, have regained possession of the sengers wanting to go at any time. Conmuch less than a trainload of passengers. Then these trains must be run at high speeds, for though a few minutes more or less are of little importance in a journey of hundreds of miles, a quarter of an hour out of four hours is a very considerable percentage. High speeds mean few stops, and few stops mean ad-ditional trains to serve the second class stations. Then high speeds and frequent expresses for passengers mean high speeds and short trains for good—that is, half loaded—engines, for an engine loaded to its full capacity moves so slowly—occupies the line, that is, for so long a period—that it is impossible to find room for it.

But it would not be true to say that the goods are worked at high speed simply for the convenience of the railway management. On the contrary, the demand for speed in the case of merchan dise traffic is fully abreast of that in the case of passengers. Broadly, it may be said that the English goods service is based on the supposition that, between important towns at least, whatever is handed to the railway company at the forwarding station over night will be delivered to the consignee the first thing next morning. Now, a service such as this, in the nature of things, can never be a cheap one,—Engineering Magazine.

Two Hundred Inches of Reinfall. Cherra Punji, in the Khasi hills, As sam, British India, is the "pole of the greatest known rainfall," In other words, it is the wettest region on the face of the earth. Mr. Blandford, at a meeting of the London Meteorological society, read a paper entitled "Rainfall at Cherr Punji," in which he presented incontestable proof of the extreme moisture of the country in question. The records go back for nearly 65 years, but prior to 1872 are rather incomplete, there being several whole years in which no record was kept. Carefully compiled data from these weather journals, however incomplete as they are, prove that quite frequently during the summer, say from May to September, the rainfall for a single month ranges from 100 to 212 inches. Think of it! Nearly 18 feet of precipitation in 80 days. Colonel Sir Henry Yule's register for the year 1841 shows that there were 264 inches of rainfall during the month of August. That was something phenomenal even for Assam, however, and is not taken into account in the deductions made above. -St. Louis Republic.

Little Teddy, who is most regular in his attendance at the kindergarten, was very much interested in the approaching celebration of Froebel's birthday. The day before the event he came rus into the house crying, "Mamma, mamma, I must have some flowers to take to kindergarten tomorrow!" "Certainly, my son, but why do you want them?" "Why, don't you know? Tomorrow is the anniversary of the day that Froebel discovered the first kindergarten!"—New York

First Waif (at the mission)—Why did yer ask the preacher to tell us a story wid er moral?

Second Waif-'Cause them's always th' mos' interestin ones. They pick out the good ones to make th' morals go down easy, an we're near 'nough to th' down easy, an we're near 'nough to th' door to alip out 'fore th' moral comes.— Good News.

It is amoning to read the answers in a late newspaper letter to the question, How can one be happy, though poor? Noah Brooks, Dr. O. W. Holmes and exenator John J. Ingalls declare that happiness is a matter of temperament and dependent neither on poverty nor riches. Mr. Ingalla concindes with the

More true joy Marcellus extled feels. Than Comar with a senate at his heels.

All the same, however, Marcellus would not probably have refused to come back into the senate house again

and take another whack at Crear.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher believes that true happiness is to be found in true love, whether one is rich or poor, which is a credit to her good heart. Dr. John Hall thinks that the practice of godliness makes a man happy. It is to be observed, though, that in this world the godly people seem to be about as unhappy as anybody else. Cardinal Gibbons affirms that the best instruction on how to be happy, though poor is furnished in the sermon on the mo

That blessed man, Dr. Edward Everett Hale, says that if one sleeps nine hours out of 24, spends two or three hours every day in the open air and works on ery day in the open air and works on steadily on the side of the divine will he will be sure to have a good time. "As to happiness," writes Dr. Hale, "or being happy, that is something that happens.' The minute a man seeks for it he loses it." Hamlin Garland is not far out ing happy, that is something that happens.' The minute a man seeks for it he loses it." Hamlin Garland is not far out of the way when he says that happiness depends on good health first and work

Ella Wheeler Wilcox thinks bappin consists in being useful to others. That is a truly noble sentiment. "Happiness is immensely a matter of the will," writes George W. Cable, and he, too, hits the nail on the head, "I believe in the superiority of mind over matter," says Bishop Newman of the Methodist church. John Burroughs, Rhea and Fanny Davenport recommend work as a cure for unhappiness—work and a good breakfast, Miss Davenport says. But most of all, the answers of T. V. Powderly and Dr. William A. Hammond will commend themselves to the average erring mortal mind. "I know of no way in which a poor man may remain hap-py, says Powderly. "I do not believe in the possibility of happiness with poverty unless the person concerned is weakminded," replies Dr. Hammond.

ved on the wheels of hansom cabs in London to reduce the sound. The result was satisfactory, but now comes another trouble. The noiseless cabs, so grateful to weary nerves, are complained of because they run over heedless pedestrians who do not hear their approach It is to be hoped the rubber tire will not be abolished. Let the walkers learn to look out for themselves. It is better to knock over a stupid, careless person once in awhile than to kill half a hundred by slow torture from the constant thundering, grinding noise.

Anything that tends to lessen the roar of a great city should be welcomed. A number of American inventors are now experimenting with pneumatic tires such as are used on bicycles, hoping to adapt them to light road wagons. An extra rubber tire has been placed outside the pneumatic one by one inventor to prevent the cutting of the air tube by a stone or sharp knock. A New York bicycle manufacturer thinks he has succeeded in making a pneumatic tire that will work admirably on light road wagons. If so, it will add much to the comfort of carriage riding. But if the attachment can be applied to light wagons why not to heavier ones? The gain to the city part of the human race if the roar of beer and milk wagons alone gramme of the World's fair for no less than could be abolished would be incalculable.

every convenience was passible, but it which women were absent. With it families scattored in the country the men were forced to remain in the country that it is not case the thousand and one if in each case the thousand and one lit-attentions that a man's home receives the hands of woman were neglected the servants. Meals were irregular served and more irregularly eaten; non-were ventilated just as the astrantar membered or forgot them. That ten ble week of incessant heat, which we is remember, came and exhausted the men.

men.

Dysentery and kindred summer illa are not far behind a man when he is min down by sleepless nights, harassed by business, living in a cheerless, dismantled, uncared for home under torrid days and stifting nights. In one instance it was a young man in the flush of success, who came home one evening only to die during the night, too weak even to ring for assistance. In another case a man of millions, with his family away at one of the fashionable resorts, succumbed to the heat and was found dead cumbed to the heat and was found dead the following afternoon. In the oth

Much fun has been poked at the weather reports on account of their or-casional had breaks, but after all they are accurate enough to furnish a guide to advertisers. If the signal service prediets raging hot temperature, then the shrewd dry goods man announces in dis-play type that he has on hand a great assortment of pajamas, palmical fins and lawn shirt waists, and the statement comes exactly in time to meet the ment comes exactly in time to meet the requirements of perspiring weather. If, on the contrary, the report says a cold wave is coming down from the north pole, then next day appears the news that the merchant will open an unsurpassed stock of latest etyle overcoats and sealskin capes, and he hits the demand much oftener than he misses.

A Canadian has invented a combina-tion cable boat sled for the lumber districts that may be recommended to suni-mer campers. In water it is a boat Adiseless Wagons.

For some time rubber tires have been backward at the rate of six miles an hour. On land it is a sled with steel shed runners and containing a dram wound with five-eighths of a mile of steel cable, after the manner of a street car motor. The cable is fastened to a tree or other stationary object half a mile in front, and then the steam engine winds up the cable, drawing the sled forward.

SNAP SHOTS.

For photographing winter light is not as good as the light of warm weather, for the sun is farther away, requiring longer ex-posure of the plates.

It would be difficult to make a positive statement as to why films are not as good as glass plates. The fact would seem to be that it is not an available medium for receiving the emulsion.

The application of photography to astronomy has been productive of especially noteworthy results in the discovery of the small bodies which move in orbits between those of Mars and Jupiter.

A "photo corrector" has been invente and is in practical use by an English artis by which the dimensions of any photograph can be altered "and the whole mad harmonious." A person 5 % feet in beight can be made to look 5 feet high or 6 feet high, as degired, and hands, feet or an other part can be similarly corrected.

JOHN CUMMING,

WESTON, OREGON,

HAS THE LARGEST

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New Goods J Fall Trade. Arriving Daily. . .

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7,25 per suck.

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Cholos Oregon Cured Bacon, Shoulders, 1234c, Sides, 1634c, Hams, 1034c per 1b Best Quantity Lard, in 10 b cans, \$1.75

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Comforts, \$1.25 anch and upward. Blankets, \$1.50 each and upward. Men's wool socks, 50c per pair, Ladies wool hose, 25c per pair, men's wool undershirts and draw

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT, FOR CASH.

AND EVERYTHING ELSE AT PROPORTIONATELY LOW PRICES. COME, SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

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Weston, Oregon